

# I Get High

The Whitlams

I get high when trouble arises  
Something in me surrenders and falls  
Say my goodbyes when trouble arises  
I smell trouble I look to the door  
I used to think I'd been down for so long  
Then I get back my health it don't seem right  
Some of us are just born to be wrong  
And you and me Stevie  
We were wrong from the start

When I get worried  
I'm usually worried about Tim  
Maybe too much maybe the lack of him  
I call up all my friends and say  
Why don't you help me  
I need a reason to get out of bed  
Why don't you remind me?

I got home and I look in the mirror  
Puff out my cheeks - I'm still the man  
I get home and look through my pockets  
Where's all the money gone?  
Numbers and no faces no names in my head  
Numbers and no faces no names in my head  
I'll say goodnight to me goodnight to me Goodnight tockley